

BRYAN HOLDS UP GOLD FROM HAITI

Opposes Republic's Demand for Possession of \$500,000 Kept in New York.

MONEY BELONGS TO BANK

May Be Used to Give U. S. Control of Haytian Finances and Strategic Harbors.

Secretary of State Bryan yesterday opposed a demand of the republic of Haiti for possession of \$500,000 gold recently delivered in New York on the gunboat Maclachlan. The Haitian Minister, Solon Mespos, spent two hours in an effort to persuade Mr. Bryan to turn this gold over to his government, but Mr. Bryan refused.

A remarkable diplomatic situation underlies the fight for possession of this gold. To eliminate Haiti's European creditors and take Haiti and her strategic harbors out of danger of European control, the United States is endeavoring to arrange for American control of Haiti's finances, similar to that in San Domingo and Nicaragua.

Republic Is Bankrupt.

The Haitian government is practically bankrupt and can only obtain money from the United States. The State Department has told the Haitian authorities that before they can get a loan from American bankers they must agree to American financial supervision. But the Haitian government is determined to avoid American control and wants the \$500,000 in New York to prevent yielding to the United States.

It was admitted today that the gold was taken from vaults of the National Bank of Haiti at Port au Prince for fear that the Haitian government would raid the institution. Mr. Bryan said the money was brought to the United States for safe keeping.

The gold represents payments made by the Haitian government to the National Bank of Haiti, its treasurer, to meet future interest due on the national debt. Haiti claims that this gold is government property until the interest is actually due. The bank and apparently Mr. Bryan, think otherwise.

French Silent on Naval Loss.

Paris, Dec. 26.—While the government has not admitted the sinking of a French submarine in the Adriatic, as announced at Vienna, the Matin says that Italian papers state that one of Admiral La Peyroere's submarines was shattered by gun fire while attempting to torpedo Austrian battleships at Pola and that the crew were taken prisoners.

DESPITE WILSON'S PROTEST.

Literary Test Feature of Immigration Bill May Pass Senate.

The President has been advised that the Senate is likely to pass the immigration bill containing the literary test in spite of the plain intimation from the White House that the President is opposed to it. It may veto any bill coming to him with the test included.

The President has encouraged Senator James Hamilton Lewis in his opposition to the literary test and the Senator from Illinois has shown a disposition to block a vote on the bill if the amendment he has offered to strike out the test is not adopted.

Senator Kern, leader of the majority in the Senate, believes that it will be possible to modify the test so that it will pass and be unobjectionable to the White House.

SPECIAL SERVICES TODAY.

Canon Bratenahl and Rev. George W. Davenport to Speak.

Special services are to be held today in Emmanuel Episcopal Church, at Thirteenth and V streets, Anacostia. This morning at 11 o'clock Canon G. C. F. Bratenahl, of the cathedral at Mount Saint Albans, is to speak. Tonight at 8 o'clock the rector emeritus of the church, Rev. Willard G. Davenport, will be in charge of the service, and the sermon will be delivered by his son, Rev. George W. Davenport, secretary of the first missionary department of the Episcopal Church in this country and a resident of Boston. Dr. Davenport, with his family, is spending the holiday season with his parents. At these services the Christmas music will be repeated by the choir, under the direction of William Scantlebury, with Mrs. Scantlebury at the organ.

Three fraternal organizations are to elect officers this week in this suburb. Tomorrow night Anacostia Tent, No. 7, Knights of the Macabees will elect officers; on Tuesday night Anacostia Council, No. 15, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, and on Thursday night Salem Lodge, No. 22, Independent Order of Odd Fellows will elect.

BRYAN NO LAW BREAKER.

Rabbits Evaded Secretary of State—That's Why.

Ignorant of the fact that the Old Dominion State forbids, under penalty of fine, the shooting of rabbits while snow is on the ground, Secretary of State Bryan yesterday left his office, shouldered his gun, and crossed over into Virginia in search of cottontails. He covered a lot of ground and he got very, very cold, but he didn't even get a peep at a rabbit. But on his return he declared it was a fine hunt, even finer than if he had brought some thing back, for then he would have been an offender against the State.

Hotel Burns; Loss \$75,000.

Leicester, Mass., Dec. 26.—The Brown Owl Inn, widely known as an auto inn and summer hotel, was destroyed by fire today with a loss of \$75,000. The fire was caused by an overheated furnace.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF YPRES AND REST OF THE FLANDERS BATTLEGROUND, SCENE OF CARNAGE



For over a month the Germans have been delivering furious attacks on Ypres, which since the region between Neuport and Dixmude was flooded has formed the great obstacle to their advance on Calais. In the district shown here, the Germans are said to have sacrificed 100,000 lives in vain. The British and French forces have held the line on the left bank of the Yser canal, and according to recent dispatches, the allied position in Ypres is stronger than ever, although the town is rapidly being reduced to a ruin by a merciless bombardment. The British and French forces have held the line on the left bank of the Yser canal, and according to recent dispatches, the allied position in Ypres is stronger than ever, although the town is rapidly being reduced to a ruin by a merciless bombardment.

MERCURY DROPS THROUGH BOTTOM

Coldest Day of the Winter Brings Death to Many.

52 BELOW IN VERMONT

Barre Reports Lowest Temperature. New York State and Pennsylvania Shiver.

New York, Dec. 26.—New Yorkers arose today and shivered in the coldest day of the winter. The thermometer dropped to four degrees above zero this morning and then mounted a bit. A cold wind added to the suffering.

Two persons died from the cold. Anthony J. Wells collapsed in Cortlandt street, and Frank Blosom died after being taken to a police station and given a hot meal.

Boston, Dec. 26.—The cold wave which has caused one death in Massachusetts will continue tomorrow, according to the local weather bureau. The wind, which was at two degrees below zero in the city proper, this is the coldest December 26 in Boston since 1872.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 26.—Baltimore today had the coldest weather of the season. The thermometer dropped to 8 degrees below zero. A high wind, accompanied by cold, caused much suffering among the poor.

Twenty Below Recorded.

Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 26.—It was from 7 to 20 degrees below in different parts of the city today, while in outlying towns thermometers dropped to 20 degrees below. William Melick, aged fifty, of Fulton, was frozen to death.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Gas mains and water pipes were frozen in this village today, following the coldest weather of the year. This morning the thermometer registered 40 degrees below. It was difficult getting steam up, and the trains were from one-half to an hour late. At Ballston Spa it was 25 degrees below.

Utica, N. Y., Dec. 26.—The temperature dropped to 20 degrees below zero in this city today, with still lower marks reported from points in the Adirondacks.

Schenectady, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Thermometers here in the higher sections of the city registered 18 degrees below zero today. It was the coldest day of the season.

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Rochester experienced the coldest weather of the season today. In the outlying districts temperatures of 8 and 10 below zero were recorded.

Drops to 52 Below.

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 26.—The mercury stood at 52 below here today. Barre reported 52 below; Wrightsville, 40; Walpole, 30.

TWO ARE KILLED IN RACE RIOT

Half a Dozen Whites Wounded in Battle Following Killings.

CLASH OVER A WOMAN

Mob Beats Two Negroes to Death. Riot Takes Place in Two States.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Seneca, S. C., Dec. 26.—Two negroes are dead, a third dying, and half a dozen white men wounded in a race riot at Fair Play, a small village twelve miles from here.

An hour after the rioting started whites and negroes came across the line from Georgia to take part in the fight. Trouble between the races has been brewing for days and came to a head when a white man, said to be Woodrow Campbell, and George Gibson, a young negro, quarreled over Gibson's attentions to a mulatto woman. Negroes sided with Gibson, and last night the friends of Campbell formed a mob and took Tom Spright, a negro across the Savannah River into Georgia and gave him a terrible beating.

Gibson and his father, Green Gibson, arrived on the bridge in a buggy and demanded that the bridge be cleared so that they might pass. Walking to the buggy one of the men said to young Gibson: "You are the one we want."

Beat Both to Death.

Gibson was pulled from the buggy. He resisted and escaped. The escape only infuriated the mob more. He was chased and caught. Then he was beaten to death. Spright, unconscious and near death, was hurried to a near-by town. It is reported that another negro was killed, but this has not been verified.

Following the killings the negroes formed in large numbers and attacked the whites. The white men injured are Magistrate W. C. McClure, shot in the face; Paul Marrot, shot in the back, condition serious; Woodrow Campbell, shot in the chest and stabbed; Legan Ramon, shot in the eye, and several others who were not badly hurt.

Several of the whites were shot by the elder Gibson, who protected himself behind the bridge. Then he ran and was brought down with a bullet in his back. His gun was broken to pieces and used to beat him to death.

Fight Flares at 17 Below.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 26.—With the thermometer standing at 17 below zero, firemen were called upon today to subdue flames caused by attempts to thaw out water pipes. There were six fires between midnight and noon.

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DAILY SHORT STORY.

BARNEY, BILLY, AND BOBS.

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Esther had always known Barney and Billy and Bobs. She could not remember a day when they had not been a part of her life, although she did not recognize them as a vital part. Since her earliest childhood Esther had known Barney as her boy chum, who lived on the nearest farm to that of her father. Billy was the young man who carried Barney and the small runabout over the country roads, and Bobs was the alert little terrier who occupied his chosen place beside Barney. When the snow came and Billy was harnessed to the old sleigh Bobs snuggled down between Esther and Barney under the fur rugs and slept soundly through many a moonlit, snow-clad country drive.

Neither Esther nor Barney had ever reckoned on the day when another man or another woman should enter the scene and take his or her place in the scheme of affairs.

But the other man had come. He had dragged Esther from out her contented, care-free life into a life of excitement that threatened to carry her off entirely from Barney, Billy, and Bobs, as well as her every childhood associate.

James Carter had come out to the farm from the city in order that he might gain a certain knowledge of intensive poultry raising. In coming he had fallen a victim to Esther's fresh chain and declared himself her slave before the entire population.

Barney was the first to congratulate Esther on her engagement, and gave her a resounding kiss on each apple blossom cheek. Jimmy Carter did not exactly like the proceeding, but, after all, Esther had promised to be his, so why feel jealous? He accepted Barney's affection for Esther with good grace, because the devotion seemed like that of a brother.

Jimmy Carter was a likable sort of fellow, and the feeling was mutual as to that. Esther had made a splendid match for herself.

"I am going to visit Jimmy's people," Esther told Barney one day, in a moment of excitement that had entered her being since the arrival of Jimmy. "I expect to be frightfully homesick."

"I'd hate to think you wouldn't be," Barney said frankly. "But you may as well become accustomed to the new life now as about to enter. I am going to miss you ten times more, because I have only Billy and Bobs left to chum with."

When Esther made her preparations for the visit to town, she wisely refrained from stocking her wardrobe with country dresses. Instead, she decided to go shopping with Jimmy's sister, and thereby acquire a number of which she would be ashamed while mingling with well-gowned people. Esther was only female when she admitted her love for dainty clothes. She was looking forward with great pleasure to buying a complete new wardrobe.

When, two weeks later, she was comfortably encoined in the beautiful home of her betrothed and made to feel as one of the family, Esther felt for the first time that she was really engaged to marry Jimmy Carter. The entire change of life, the dressing for dinner and the servants behind one's chair and all the formalities of a well-regulated household brought Esther to a sense of responsibility neither unknown to her.

Outwardly she was completely at her ease—happy and apparently molded into the new groove into which she had stepped. Inwardly she felt a bit of a stranger. Her soul longed for the open country, for her father's great, cozy home. She realized when sitting about the Carter drawing-room in the evening that at home she would be out on the moonlit, snow-clad roads, skipping along to the rhythmic click of Billy's heels. Bobs would be sleeping among the furs beside her, and Barney would be urging Billy on to greater speed. After a long drive they would go back to her father's great living-room and sit by the log fire while they sipped hot tea and ate toasted muffins.

"Jimmy," Esther said swiftly, while her breath came in spasmodic jerks, "I cannot marry you. My soul is back in the country, where I know every inch of the rolling hills and every bud that blossoms on the wayside. I feel like a prisoner beating the stone walls for freedom, and I would hammer my soul away until I fell exhausted if I had to remain

in town. You will release me, Jimmy, won't you?" Esther pleaded.

There was desperate misery in her eyes, and Jimmy only looked quickly back at her.

"I think I have seen it all, dear," he said gently. "Perhaps I have been fearful of your happiness. I somehow felt this come."

He took her hand within his own and slipped the ring from her finger. "I will have the ring, and when you wear it just remember that I loved you deeply enough to set you free."

He did not look into Esther's eyes, but turned away toward the curtained window and stood there looking out over the city streets. Jimmy was not seeing anything. Instead, he was looking forward to a few years distant when he would have erased the vision of Esther from his thoughts. The blankness brought a heavy sigh from his lips and he closed his eyes.

He opened them because Esther had slipped over to his side and her head drooped softly onto his shoulder. She was weeping nervously and Jimmy's arms swept comfortingly about her.

"Never mind, little girl," he said. "It was my own fault for being so conceited as to imagine I could take the place of all the wonderful things that filled your former life—your family, the beautiful country, as well as Barney, Billy, and Bobs. In spite of himself a slight spasm of pain shot over Jimmy. It was difficult to realize that Esther might some day belong to another man.

Esther's head ceased suddenly and she looked wonderingly up at Jimmy. For the first time in her life Barney, as a possible lover, had been suggested to her. The thought sent a wave of hot color over her cheeks and Jimmy released her from his arms.

"After all, Esther," he said as an added consideration, "I am going to ask you to wear this ring just until you are on the train going home. Parents should be able to blame the other fellow in a case like this, and my parents are only human. I would rather not have them know—until you are gone. Do you mind?"

Esther held out her hand and Jimmy slipped the ring back.

She would have offered her lips as she had when he first put the ring on, save that Jimmy drew back.

"No more of that," he said with a short laugh. "I no longer have the right. He went into the library after a long lock into her eyes, and Esther knew that she was free to retire to her room.

Once she had retired to her room, Jimmy had withdrawn so positively from her care and that she wanted to cry as she had not cried for many a day. Esther did not quite realize for the second time the gauntlet of decision and been flung down before her and that fate was waiting for her to lift it to her keeping.

Her eyes traveled to the pink roses that Jimmy surrounded her with. "I am sorry for the roses when your cheeks are about," he had said when giving her the first cluster, "but I think you like flowers."

"Life is wonderfully good to me," she murmured. "I don't see what I can do without him." Esther's mind swept back as it was wont to in moments of deep thought, to moonlit evenings and long drives with Barney and Billy and Bobs. She laughed suddenly, hysterically. "If the name were only Jimmy, Jerry, and Jacks. I would never have left them. Her eyes were brightened and she touched a refractory curl on her smooth brow.

Jimmy looked up at the sound of her footfalls, but before he could gain his feet from the low chair by the library fire Esther had precipitated herself on the floor beside him and her arms had gone close about his neck. She was trembling violently, and Jimmy only drew her tenderly to his arms, so that he seemed to be holding her against a world of emotions. Manlike, he smoothed back the soft hair from her brow and planted a kiss there.

"I would rather live in prison all my life," she said brokenly, "than to live apart from you. She looked up and smiled contentedly. "Besides, we can have horses and dogs—and each other."

"Perhaps a little farm thrown in," Jimmy suggested and drew Esther to the great seat beside him. "The world is reborn," he told her softly.

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